

Final exams start next Monday. To find when your exams are look on page 8 for final exam schedule.

PANTHER

SENTINEL

6th issue, 46th year

Jan. 14, 1977

Hartnell College, Salinas CA

Next issue of the Panther Sentinel will be Feb. 18.

Hart grad represented S. County for 22 years

Dr. Fassett decides not to run for trustee seat

By Terry Murphy
Staff Writer



Dr. James R. Fassett
(Salinas Californian photo)

After serving almost 22 years on the Hartnell College Board of Trustees, Dr. James R. Fassett will not be running for re-election.

"It's a good idea to have new ideas, new approaches," says Dr. Fassett.

"I really think we should have a new person representing this district; somebody who's younger, who'll look at things, perhaps, a little differently than I have."

Dr. Fassett says Larry Blomquist of Gonzales "could be an excellent board member. He's done an excellent job as chairman of the Agricultural Advisory Committee." Blomquist has filed for the seat.

Running against Blomquist in that district is Soledad Union School District Superintendent Wendell Broom. Incumbent Craig Wiley is the only candidate in the first district. Bob Howard and Luther Maddy Jr. are running for the two-year fourth district seat. The fifth district will see incumbent William F. Bryan facing John B. Lawson, Russell W. Miller Jr. and Gregory Stowell Smith.

Since 1955, Dr. Fassett has represented the second district, from Spence Road south to appoint just south of Soledad. Fassett, 56, has been president of the board four times.

Dr. Fassett, a 1939 graduate of Hartnell, when it was known as

Salinas Junior College, has been a general practitioner in Gonzales since 1949.

He originally ran for the board after he and other South County residents began a drive to expand the Hartnell College District.

Since then Dr. Fassett has seen the college grow from less than a thousand students to more than 7,000. "That's a big change," he says.

He has seen much of the re-construction of the campus, from the student union in 1955, to the nearly completed Visual Arts Facility (VAF) and administration building.

"Shortly after I leave the board" Dr. Fassett says, "the campus will

(Please turn to p. 2)

We've moved....



....just in time

New offices, new staff and a new award:

All will be part of an open house program for journalism and the *Panther Sentinel* the afternoon and evening of Feb. 7.

The new offices are in Visual Arts Facility 209A (just go up the steps due west of the swimming pool). The new staff is still being organized, and the new award - actually for the *Sentinel* of Nov. and Dec. 1975 - is a general excellence award for community college newspapers from the California Newspaper Publishers Association (CNPA).

Outgoing CNPA President Harry Casey will be here to present the award at a pre-dinner ceremony Feb. 7. Casey, who publishes weekly newspapers in King City and other Salinas Valley cities, will also participate in workshop and discussion sessions.

The workshops will be open to any student who is interested.

S. County students get first dibs

FOB offices convert to dorms in fall

The housing and money crunch will ease for about 50 Hartnell students next fall when the Faculty Office Building (F.O.B.) converts back to a dormitory.

The FOB building, which is located in the northwest corner of the main parking lot, presently houses campus security and some instructor's offices. Originally the FOB building was a dormitory. When the CRAC building is completed this spring the instructors will move but campus security will remain.

"We will give first priority to South County students," says Hartnell President Gibb R. Madsen. The housing will add to the bus service already provided for South County residents. "We will soon be starting a waiting list for the dorms," says President Madsen. "They will have to provide their own bedding but other than that everything else will be furnished."

The two-story building will house both male and female students, each on a separate floor.

"We're not going to hire someone to supervise them," says President Madsen. Instead, he hopes

to use for supervision the Campus Security Police who will be sharing the dorm facilities.

The individual rooms do not have cooking facilities although the building does have a small kitchenette which is presently being used by the campus security.

President Madsen doubts students will be able to use the cooking facilities because of a problem of cleaning.

"It could be a problem if students don't clean up after themselves, it could get to be a real mess," President Madsen said.

President Madsen pointed out that students can use the cafeteria for their meals, except for weekends when they will have to eat out.

However, Madsen doesn't see that as a problem because most of the students who will be from South County will "be going home" for the weekend.

The cost of renting a room in the FOB building has not been decided but President Madsen feels sure it will be a minimal amount.

ASB no. 1 quits, no. 2 may also

The Associated Student Body Commission may start the Spring semester with no elected officers.

ASB President Debra Baucom has announced her resignation effective the end of January. She will be transferring to Golden Gate University.

Allen Scettrini, vice president, may soon follow suit. Scettrini is awaiting acceptance at the University of California at Santa Cruz.

Scettrini and Baucom are the only remaining officers from those elected in the spring elections last year. All other officers have been appointed since then.

Should Scettrini resign, the Commission is considering naming one of their appointed officers to the presidential post. No special election is being planned, although the ASB constitution says only an elected officer shall be appointed president or vice president.

However, according to Dr. Vic Willits, dean of student personnel, there is "no need for a special election."

He claims the constitution allows the Commission to name an appointed officer to the president's

post provided that officer is filling an elective position.

But Paul DeLay, legal counsel for the college, disagrees.

He says the Commission can appoint someone to fill any elective office except the president's and vice president's office.

Even so, the Commission is going along with Dr. Willits.

"It's the general consensus of the ASB commission to not have a special election to fill the vice president's office," says President Debra Baucom.

She says Willits referred to last year when Vice President Angie Longoria resigned. She was replaced by Matt Brown, who earlier had been appointed ASB representative. He was defeated for the post in spring elections of 1975.

Current plans call for the Commission to move Scettrini up to the Presidency. The commission will then elect from its own ranks someone to replace Scettrini as vice president.

See related story page 3

Editorial

Keep tuition out, control local

A bunch of inane administrative leeches in Sacramento, trying hard to suck power and control away from the local boards of trustees, are hell-bent to destroy the community college system in California.

The state is proposing to consolidate control and charge tuition at all of the State's 104 community colleges.

Donald R. McNeil, director of the State Post-secondary Education Commission, speaking in Monterey in mid December, said tuition for community colleges "is the big issue — it's only a matter of time."

The idea is absurd and offensive.

What do you tell the poor who will find it tougher to take classes because of the cost?

What do you tell the person who now takes classes for personal growth — something to learn for the sake of learning — and who may be prevented from taking those classes because of the cost?

What do you tell the high school senior who is deciding whether to stay home and attend Hartnell for two years or skip it for a four year college or university? Why not go to a state college where the state will attack his or her pocketbook anyway, instead of letting them attack it at home?

We support Gov. Edmund G. Brown Jr.'s desire for austerity. It's long been needed.

But we can't support a move which would destroy the California Community College system in its present concept — one which allows attendance by rich, poor, young, old, trade-directed or professional.

We agree with retiring board member Dr. James Fassett, who says: "I think that (charging tuition) would be denying a number of students a four-year education."

The community college system in California is by far the most economical method of higher education for the student and the state according to figures released from Hartnell College President Dr. Gibb R. Madsen.

The cost of educating a student is \$12,513 in the University of California system, \$2,987, in the State University and College system, and \$1,404 in the community colleges.

Though the university system performs research and services not directly related to education of students, the university and college system does nothing vastly different from what the community colleges do. "We do a better job of it," Dr. Madsen adds.

Madsen feels if the community college system is consolidated by the state, it will result in higher costs for the state and the students. We agree.

In addition to tuition, those often-times unresponsive politicians in the State Capitol would like to see the system centralized and standardized to fit their idea of what a community college should be.

Hartnell is a local college, autonomous from major state control. It's responsive to the local people.

Local people are elected by the people in the Salinas Valley to take responsibility for the operation of Hartnell College. The people in the Salinas Valley didn't elect anyone in Sacramento to take guard over Hartnell. And we do not recognize anyone at the capitol with that responsibility or power.

If the California Community College system were to draw up a list of the worst things to happen to it in the past 100 years, surely the threat of tuition and centralization of control would top it.

The state can point with pride to the community college system it now has. It educates more people who might otherwise be barred from attending college and it does it at a lower cost for the state and students than the four year colleges. Let's leave it that way.

[Doug Beeman]



The Faculty Office Building [FOB] will revert to its original use as a dorm next fall. The dorm will house about 50 students. Conversion will begin as soon as the faculty offices can be moved — now scheduled for mid-March.

Hart dorm residents may get surprise, if UC suit fails statewide dorm tax due

Hartnell dorm residents could get an unexpected bill from the Monterey County Tax Assessor's office next fall if a UC Berkeley class action suit fails.

The suit challenges Alameda County's attempts to enforce a 1866 state law which says that anyone who benefits from the use of state-owned tax exempt property must pay a possessory tax to the county.

Last July, the Alameda County Tax collector sent assessments to 1,000 students living in the married students apartments at UC Berkeley. The bills ranged from \$40 to \$120.

The Associated Students at UC Berkeley have decided to challenge the law by sponsoring a class action suit to stop the Alameda County assessor from applying the tax to all residents of University housing.

If the class action fails the State Equalization Board could mandate

the tax statewide.

Hartnell President Gibb R. Madsen was not sure how it would affect students but he did say he would take the matter to the College's legal counsel for advice. He suggested the college could lower the rent to compensate for the county tax.

A word on Lit/Art issue

So, budding writer, you submitted your masterpiece and can't find it in the Literary/Art Supplement?

Worried that some Peon Editor didn't give it justice? Well don't.

The **Panther Sentinel** received volumes of good material for the supplement. Yet our space was limited. Hence the editors had to reject a lot of material on the basis we simply didn't have the space. However, we may publish another supplement in the Spring. Thanks!

Dr. Fassett decides not to run

(Cont. from p. 1)

be completely replaced by new buildings."

The dismissal of Dr. William B. Harwood, Hartnell's second superintendent-president, in 1969 was Fassett's most difficult problem.

"I would never want to have to go through something like that again," he says.

Dr. Gibb Madsen was chosen as superintendent-president of Hartnell in 1970. "Having Dr. Madsen as our president, we have made great steps forward and are continuing to progress," says Dr. Fassett.

Dr. Fassett believes that tuition at the community college level would be "most unfortunate."

He explains that the community college offers an opportunity for a student to take the first two years of

his education at much lower expense. "I think that would be denying a number of students a four-year education."

He also feels that "we have been forced into" collective bargaining by the state under the Rodda Act.

"One would wonder," says Dr. Fassett, "how much more would be accomplished if the energies that they're (teachers) placing in collective bargaining and representation were placed on education."

He is also concerned that there is no student interest in student government.

"I think it's a marvelous experience to get into student government and be on the various committees, but, I see, they couldn't even get anybody to run for student body president. That's unfortunate."

PANTHER SENTINEL

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Editor.....Kerry M. Cox
News Editor.....Diane Schultz
Editorial Editor.....Doug Beeman
Head Photographer.....C. Wayne Johnson
Advertising Manager.....Chris Pedroza
Sports Editor.....Gerald Loeb

Staff...advertising —Kathy Anguiano, Russ Parker; art—Steve Marquis, Evaonne Miller; photography—Bruce Head; reporting—Leslie Binsacca, Charles Lehtinen, Terry Murphy, Dwight Shamp; sports—Terry Rianda.

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Fired tutor still jobless, blames 'Red' flyer

Fired tutor Robert Mills' efforts to be reinstated have resulted in both negative and positive actions, and in his determination to continue seeking reinstatement.

One negative reaction, according to Mills, is that he has been blackballed from the Salinas labor market because of a one-page mimeographed flyer supporting his struggle to be re-hired. Printed in both English and Spanish, the flyer was signed by the Communist Labor Party—apparently a nonexistent group.

A positive action is that Hartnell's Governing Board has promised to form a committee to review the student grievance policy which Mills presented during his hearing Dec. 21.

His determination is that, if the College does not reinstate him after further efforts, he will seek a court mandate requiring Hartnell to solve the problem in a positive fashion.

Mills was fired as a tutor in October.

The Tutorial Center says reasons were that he neglected his duties and turned in time sheets with discrepancies.

He maintains, though, that the reason was that he actively campaigned for Proposition 14.

His efforts to be reinstated resulted in a demonstration by 75 to 80 students and non-students several days during the week of Dec. 8. He also was granted a public hearing by the Governing Board Dec. 21, but was told that he was incorrect in protesting that he had been denied due process.

Since that hearing, Mills has told the Sentinel that:

□ a legal investigator from California Rural Legal Assistance has told him that the College violated the right of privacy act when Tutorial Center staff members gave the investigator, who had not identified himself, Mills' employment records.

□ he has been unable to find employment and his wife has been fired from her job at a fast food establishment, blaming the "Com-

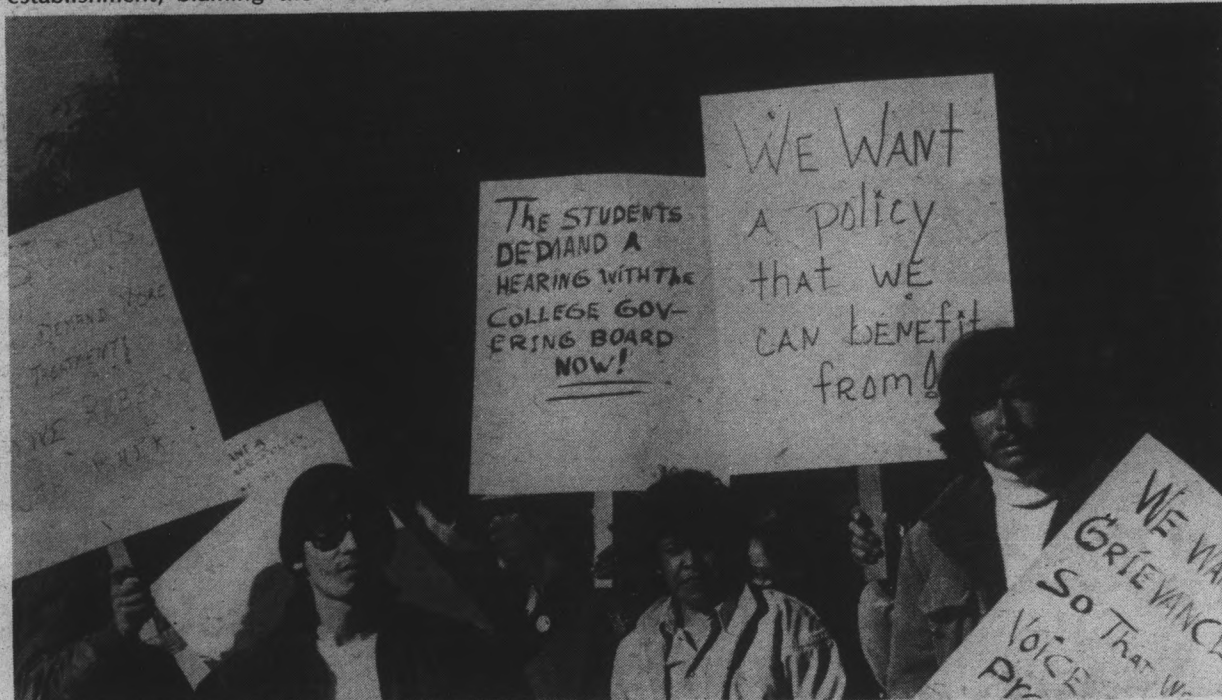
munist Labor Party" flyer ("If there are any connections with the way I talk and the way the paper speaks," he says, "it is purely coincidental"). □ he is advocating a review board for his case.

In his original efforts to regain his job, Mills found that he was frustrated by the fact that the College has no grievance policy specifying procedures for a student to state and pursue a grievance to an end which clearly protects his rights

under the due process amendment to the United States Constitution.

As a result, he wrote a grievance policy and presented it to the Board Dec. 21. At the same time, he suggested that he be hired as coordinator of the policy to get the program started.

A "shock wave" was felt by the Board at this suggestion, Mills said. Nevertheless, the Board did promise to form a committee to review the policy.



Surrounded by signs and supporters, Robert Mills — in the dark knit cap and tinted glasses — participated in marches the week of Dec. 8 protesting his firing as a

tutor. The marchers numbered 75 to 80 at their peak, picketing the campus and the halls between mid-morning and noon.

—Photo by Diane Schultz

ASB veep would have run for president

By Leslie Binsacca
Staff Writer

"I would run for president if I had it to do over again," says Allen Scettrini, ASB vice-president, "then



Allen Scettrini

I couldn't cuss at anyone but myself."

Scettrini may soon fill that office when ASB President Debbie Baucom resigns this spring to continue her education at Golden Gate University.

However, Scettrini may also resign this month if he is accepted to University of California at Santa Cruz. If he resigns, there will be only appointed officers left on the Associated Student Body Commission.

Scettrini favors the Commission having a special election if that happens. "I don't like the idea of a totally appointed government."

If Scettrini does assume the presidency, he doesn't feel he could work with anyone else but Valerie Winthers, commissioner of social activities, as vice-president who, he says, probably won't have the time. He would like to see someone

appointed to the commission now so they could start working with the commission, understand the procedures and prepare to accept the vice-president's job.

Scettrini sees the ASB as a liaison between the students, the faculty and the administration.

"If we weren't there, the students would lose that voice they have with the administration and lose control of their own funds."

He feels that lack of student involvement is one major problem of the ASB. "We'd have more of a voice if the students would back us. What can eight students do for 6,559?"

Scettrini feels the Hartnell Board of Trustees has hurt the commission by giving their advisor, Dr. Victor Willits, dean of student activities,



Debbie Baucom

too many responsibilities.

"They've taken our advisor away from us. We see him three hours a week and otherwise by appointment. We're amateurs at this game and,

I'm sorry to say, not very good at it."

Scettrini says a full-time student activities director would be beneficial to the ASB and in turn to the whole student body.

Scettrini would like to rewrite the constitution. He would prefer a Senate set up with a representative from each department such as business, and agriculture.

Scettrini would like to see more dances, and more noon concerts with different kinds of music. He would

ASB mandatory fee in future?

You could be required to pay up to \$10 as a student fee and Hartnell's InterVarsity Christian Fellowship may have to pay for using a room here.

On mandatory student body fees for all community college students, the California Community Colleges Student Government Association (CCCSGA) voted last month to recommend that each college be given the choice of initiating a mandatory fee.

Such a law may not affect Hartnell students, said Hartnell's voting delegate to the CCCSGA convention, Donna Hulbert, commissioner of cultural activities.

Her explanation is that Hartnell's Associated Student Body (ASB) has an adequate budget and that the law would be "for the campuses who do not have."

also like to see an in-house study with teachers and students involved to see what people want.

When asked his opinion of the job done by Miss Baucom, Scettrini replied, "Debbie has done a good job with the time she has, but she's too involved...maybe that's just an excuse."

Scettrini had this advice for anyone considering working on the ASB, "Be prepared to work hard, spend a lot of time, and not get any personal satisfaction, but a lot of headaches."

Under the proposed law, a majority of voters in an ASB election could approve a mandatory fee. A bill allowing the mandatory fee was passed by the legislature last year, but was vetoed by Gov. Edmund G. Brown.

CCCSGA took no position on an Attorney General's ruling that use of public school facilities by religious clubs can be considered the same as funding religious activities.

From the discussion, Hartnell's delegates learned that this can be interpreted to mean that clubs such as InterVarsity Christian Fellowship could not use school facilities, place posters or carry on any activities without paying a fee.

Non-voting delegates to the conference were Cathy Cunningham, Allen Scettrini and Valerie Winthers.

Women's Children's, Men's SHOE SALE now in progress!

WOMEN'S SHOES

Includes Naturalizers, Life Stride, Foot Works, Easy Street. Values to \$30.00

\$13⁹⁸ to \$19⁹⁸

WOMEN'S SLIPPERS

Daniel Green, Wellco, Tru-Stitch
Values to \$15.50

\$4⁹⁸ to \$8⁹⁸

TEEN'S SHOES

Famolare, Sbicca, Bare Traps,
cover Girl, Footworks, Flips,
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\$11⁹⁸ to \$21⁹⁸

HANDBAGS

Special group, values to \$14.00

\$7⁹⁸ OTHERS REDUCED
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Buster Brown. Values to \$20.00

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Pedwin, Robles, Wolverine work boots.
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\$11⁹⁸ to \$24⁹⁸



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calendar



Alice, [Heather Blades, center] is skeptical as the Duchess [Linda Hancock] and the Mad Hatter [Hector Hernandez] fill

her head with some whimsical nonsense in the Hartnell College production of "Alice in Wonderland."

New York's Shirley Chisholm to speak Feb. 9

Congresswoman Shirley Chisholm, one of the most independent minded Democrats in Congress, will speak at 8 p.m. Feb. 9 in the Performing Arts Center as a

the first woman and the first black to make a run for the presidency. She lost the

Democratic nomination to George McGovern, (D-S.D.)

part of the Hartnell Presents program. Admission is free.

In 1972, Chisholm became

Never a favorite of the party's political machine, she is proud of the support from her constituents in New

York's 12th Congressional District.

A Brooklyn educator before entering politics, she was vehemently opposed to

the Vietnam War and fought defense a appropriation bills during that time.

An accomplished speaker,

she speaks with a West Indian rhythm which she acquired when she lived in Barbados during her childhood. She also speaks fluent Spanish.

Chisholm offers a warning when she speaks. "Just wait; there may be some fireworks."

Counseling Information

Have you registered for Spring semester?
See your counselor if you need assistance.

Registration

Spring class schedules are available.

January 3-31 — Registration verification day students pre-registering before December 31.

January 3-21 — New day student counseling and pre-registration.

January 21 — Deadline for all pre-registration.

January 26-27 — General late registration, day and evening classes.

Late Registration

Afternoon

Evening

Morning

(Jan. 26, 1:30-4:30) (Jan. 26, 6:30-9:30) (Jan. 27, 8:30-11:30)

C. Obenchain
M. Hanna
H. Buss
J. Handley
K. Holback

C. Obenchain
M. Hanna
J. Handley
J. Martinez
K. Holback

C. Obenchain
R. Lee
K. Holback
N. Berdan

See Your Counselor If You Have Not Already Done So.



A dancer from
Company e
Hartnell stu
during fre

'Alice', dance troupe here, highlights January events

Children's Theatre Festival

The Children's Theatre Festival will be held this weekend in the performing Arts Theatre. Admission is \$1.50 for adults, and 50 cents for children.

The Magic Carpet Play Company will return to the festival this year with performances at 8 tonight and 2 p.m. tomorrow.

A theatre production of "Alice in Wonderland", will be performed at 8 p.m. tomorrow and at 2 p.m. Sunday. Ronald Danko will direct Lewis Carroll's children's fantasy with original music by Stephen Tosh.

Contact Hartnell's Community Services box office for tickets and reservations.

Planetarium show

The Planetarium, under the direction of David Aguilar, will present "The People", a show based on the wisdom, humor, and relation to nature of the American Indians as seen through their astronomy and star mythology. The show will begin at 8 p.m. on Jan. 27, 28 and 29, and Feb. 24, 25 and 26 in the planetarium.

Free Performance and Dance Class

"The Raymond Johnson Dance Company will perform a 8 p.m. Feb. 4 and 5 in the Performing Arts Theatre as a part of the Hartnell Presents series.

The company will also conduct a master dance class on the Nikolais technique from 10 a.m. to noon on both days in Hartnell's Auxiliary gym.

Admission is free to both events. However, enrollment is limited for the dance class and reservations are required.

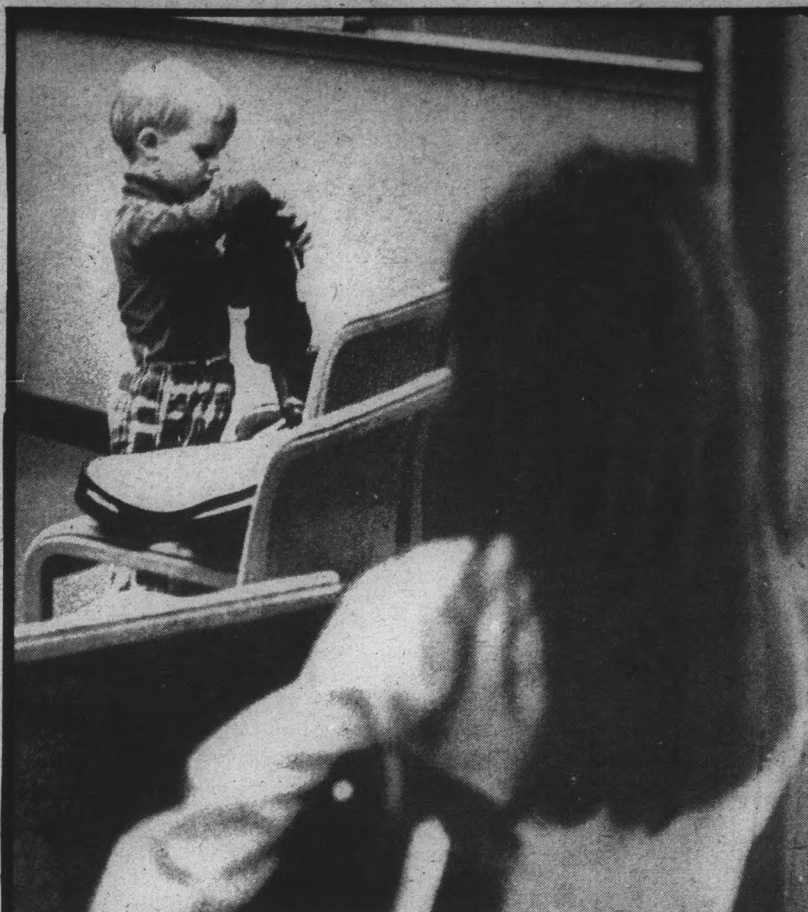
Western Opera Theater

Reserve seat tickets are now on sale for the Western Opera Theater production of Gaetano Donizetti's "Don Pasqual" at 8 p.m. Jan 21 in the college Performing Arts Center.

Tickets are \$3.50 for adults and \$1.50 for students and Hartnell Gold Card holders. For tickets and more information contact the Hartnell Community Services Box Office.

"The Music man" film to be shown

The film, "The Music Man" will be shown at 3:30 p.m. in the Performing Arts Center (P.A. 125). Admission is 50 / for students and



Hartnell Conservatory of Music student Steven Wilson sets up for another session. The five-year-old Wilson is a product of the Shinichi Suzuki method. -Photo Eric Peterson

Conservatory caters to youngsters

By Terry Murphy
Staff Writer

With the violin tucked neatly under his chin, Eddie stands poised and ready to play. Everyone is quiet as each note sings, clear and correct. He finishes and takes a well deserved bow.

Eddie is only five years old.

A child prodigy?

No, he is just an average child learning to play an instrument.

In Hartnell's Music Conservatory, it is possible to teach children, as young as three years old to play the violin or cello by the Shinichi Suzuki method.

This revolutionary method named after the Japanese who developed it was discovered by Conservatory Director Dr. Vahe Aslanian on a visit to Japan several years ago. The Suzuki method utilizes parents in teaching young children a musical instrument. The parents learn with the child.

From a very early age, the child is exposed to music and when lessons are begun he hears a recording of his current lesson each day to develop musical sensitivity.

The way a child practices at home is important, too. He is not forced but encouraged to practice whenever he feels like it. The parents also participate in practice.

The child is first taught to play by memory, then later is introduced to reading music. "First by Rote, then by note," says Dr. Aslanian.

At the Hartnell Conservatory, there are eight sections of Suzuki Violin. Sections one through four are for beginning students between three and nine years of age. Sections five through eight are for students who have taken Suzuki Violin training before.

Besides Suzuki Violin classes the Music Conservatory offers other courses including oboe, chorus, guitar, bassoon, saxophone, cello, clarinet, trumpet, and trombone.

Students who live within the Hartnell College District and who are between the ages of four and 21 years, may register for the spring semester from noon to 1 p.m. and 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. on Feb. 1, 2, and 3 in PA 124. Registration is \$20 per student. Students must provide their own instruments and materials.



A dancer from the Raymond Johnson Dance Company exhibits some of the form that Hartnell students will be able to observe during free workshops and a public performance Feb. 4 and 5. The dance company will climax its presence here in the Performing Arts Center at 8 p.m. Feb. 5.

VA's Work-Study Program

Veterans may earn as much as \$625 per semester by working a maximum of 250 hours for the Veteran's Administration under the VA's work-study program.

In the program, selected veterans enrolled at the college under the VA education program hold part-time jobs in the agency.

For more information, contact the Hartnell Veterans Administration office.

Auditions of "Carousel"

Auditions for the musical "Carousel", a Hartnell presentation, will be held at 7 p.m. Feb. 4 and 1 p.m. Feb. 5 in the Performing Arts Theatre.

Scripts for the Rogers and Hammerstein musical can be checked out through the Theatre Department. Auditions are open to students and community members.

Registration continues until Jan. 21

Regular registration for Spring semester will continue through Jan. 21. For registration materials and more information, contact the Admissions and Records Office.

P.E. Lockers Must be Cleaned

Students are reminded that PE lockers in the Men's and Women's locker rooms must be cleaned out by 5 p.m. Tuesday, Jan. 18th. Locks and equipment left after this time will be removed and disposed of.

Programs for Women

A variety of weekly speakers and workshops will be available on campus this spring.

Topics will include such things as relationships, personal growth, birth alternatives, non-traditional careers, and single motherhood.

The "Sack Lunch" speakers series will meet on Tuesdays at 11 a.m. in

Unit II and the Spring Evening Lecture series will meet on Thursdays 6-7 p.m. in room 36.

"Weekly workshops will provide other sources of helpful information and growth," says Alison Paul.

They will be held on Mondays and Wednesdays at various times during the Spring.

Used Books Bought Back

Books that will be used again in the spring semester will be purchased at half-price. Other school books will be bought at a standard wholesale price.

Used books can be sold back to the campus bookstore from 10:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. Jan 24, 25, 26, and 27. Books should be taken to the rear door of the bookstore.

Room for Rent

Room for rent, Northridge Estates, \$25 wk. with moderate kitchen privileges. Call 449-8410

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SHERWOOD SPORT SHOP

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Cagers lose openers, at Ohlone

It was a bittersweet holiday break and return for the Panther basketballers, as they dropped their league openers to Skyline 80-62 and Cabrillo 72-62.

However, they did gain some respect by beating West Hills 60-53 before the home town folks in the Hartnell Jamboree Dec. 29 and by having guard Steve Nunes win the "Mr. Hustle" award.

Respect and another win could be just around the corner, as the 5 and 15 basketballers face a weak Ohlone in Fremont tomorrow night. The next chance before the home crowd is against Gavilan in two weeks later, Jan. 29. Wednesday night, after the *Sentinel* was sent to press, Hartnell faced Monterey Peninsula (MPC) here. While Hartnell was losing to Cabrillo, MPC was crushed 85-65 by Skyline.

Playing at home for the first time in a month, the Panthers ended 1976 right, managing a split in their Jamboree.

Dropping a 65-55 decision to Porterville, the Panthers kept within striking distance in the first half. Jitters and judgment errors kept Porterville in front, ending the half at 36-27.

Nunes paced the Panther drive with 10 consecutive points. Then Quinn hitting a 15-footer to tie the game at 41-all.

Porterville refused to roll over, building another lead, but the persistent Harts picked and pulled at the margin in a dogfight, falling short after pulling to 57-55 with three minutes remaining.

Nunes totalled 16 and Quinn 15.

Revenge was sweet, however, as the Panthers evened a 1-point loss to West Hills earlier in the season, winning in overtime, 60-53.

Quinn flexed his muscles with 27 points and 18 rebounds, leading the team all night.

Behind 44-34 with six minutes to play, West Hills got

hot and tied the score.

With a 45-45 tie with 32 seconds left, Sherman Quinn missed a charity throw that fell in and out.

The Panthers wrapped it up in overtime, as Williams popped in 8 and Quinn had 5.

Dave Reiland of West Hills was chosen most valuable player for the Jamboree.



Warm weather, believe it or not, was here last week and Baseball coach Tony Teresa took full advantage of the opportunity to limber up his charges. Above, Ed Richards keeps his eye on the bouncing ball.

Photo by Jerry Loeb

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The Bay Area Personnel Association is offering one scholarship for \$1,000. Applicants must:

- A) Have a 3.0 GPA
- B) Be majoring in Personnel and Industrial Relations.
- C) Have financial need.
- D) Be a transfer student.

The California Association of nurserymen offers cash awards varying from \$200 to \$750. Applicants must:

- A) Be majoring in ornamental horticulture.
- B) Be enrolled in college in fall 1977.
- C) Have good academic achievement.

Initial listings of scholarships will be available on Jan. 15, in the office of Special Student Services.

Deadline for complete applications in March 15.



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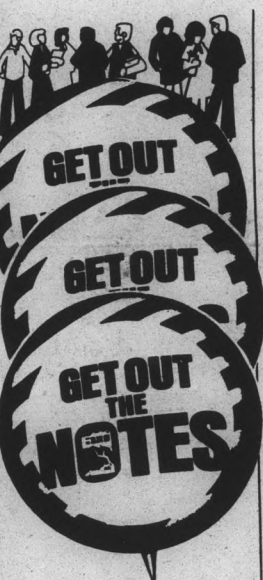
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Pediatric nurse will babysit infant or young child. Weekday hrs. only. Hartnell area. \$1/hr. Call 758-9792.

Rainbow vacuum cleaner 4 months old. Includes accessories and power tool for shag rugs. \$400 or best offer. Call 633-4345

Have you witnessed a UFO over the Monterey Bay Area? I need sightings for a planetarium show. Leave name, phone number with Hartnell Community Services.

The *Panther Sentinel* offers each student a chance to advertise any item he or she might want to sell or give away. Each student is permitted one free personal ad per semester. The *Panther Sentinel* is not responsible for false or misleading advertising placed in the free section. Forms are available in front of room 15 anytime.



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 - ☐ One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest ☐ Othello
 - ☐ Red Badge of Courage ☐ Romeo and Juliet
 - ☐ Scarlet Letter ☐ Tale of Two Cities



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backtalk

By Jerry Loeb
Sports Editor

Plans are shaping up for spring semester sports, and the word is go. **Swimming...**

"Dedicated and willing to work," says Coach Mike Garibaldi of this year's swimming teams. Although the ranks have been thinned by graduation, the small group has been working hard to make 1977 a success.

With returning divers Julie Holiday, Cheryl Cannon and Joanie Springer, the nucleus of last year's championship team is still present.

Developing new talent will be the theme this year, with the hopes of an unprecedented third consecutive Coast Conference title.

On the men's side, only letterman Dave Schneider returns to the fold. The swimmers will have some experience, in that four competitors on the squad played on the water polo team. Scott Jerlow, Richard Briggs, Mike Dunn and Kim McKay are among those who are expected to pace Panther hopes.

The big gun for the men divers is Kirk Johnson a freshman who was an Monterey Bay League champ last year at Salinas High. Fred Tosto has another spot on the team sewed up.

Women's tennis...

Women's tennis will make its appearance this spring, another first. Coach Carol Kermode is optimistic at the prospect of women experiencing team competition.

The team will be free-lancing this spring in anticipation of joining the men's conference this fall. Skyline, Monterey Peninsula College and Cabrillo are among the foes lined up for the lady "aces."

Critics of the concept of women's sports have long said that women lack determination and desire to have their own programs. Coach Kermode is aching to prove the chauvinist pigs wrong.

Practice will be from 1 to 3 p.m. daily, starting Jan. 31. Two units of credit are offered.

The team will be free-lancing this spring, in anticipation of joining the Women's Coast Conference this fall.

Baseball...

In the spring, a young man's thoughts turn to love and baseball with fists popping into oil-slicked gloves.

Connie Mack once said that pitching is 90 per cent of the game. So far, Gene Sigala and Gary Rowe

are the two top hurlers on the staff, along with freshmen Mark Micheli, Louis Betancourt, Joe Fano and former footballer Danny Camacho.

Six starters will be roaming the diamond again this year, as Cliff Rold, Jeff Sommer, Larry Good, Alan Douglas and Gilbert Ruiz give the team a steady influence.

Coach Tony "T" Teresa is looking forward to a strong and well-disciplined team and a good finish. The Panther's first home game is a Jan. 26 scrimmage against Merced.

Wrestlers...

Hart wrestlers Cruz Gomez took fourth place in the Cal-Poly Tournament over the weekend. Gomez was the only Hartnell wrestler to register a medal in the tourney.

The Panthers placed 19th out of 30 teams.

Football honors...

Let's hear it!

Congrats to defensive halfback Henry Williams, who was named to the first team on the California All-State Football squad. Williams was the lone Panther to make the first team.

Defensive standout Dave Freitas and Center Sheldon Henderson were also named to the honorable mention.

Golf...

Golf Coach Arvin Smith is looking for a few "par" golfers to compete on the links at Ford Ord for the Panthers this year. Interested parties are requested to approach the coach in his office.

Practice begins next week, and the first match is scheduled for Feb. 3.

Sports dept. needs a "few good people"

Have you ever had a secret desire to see your words in print?

The *Panther Sentinel* is looking for a few good sportswriters.

Being a growing newspaper, the *Sentinel* has it's growing pains. With a staff of two, the sports department is in great need of sports people.

Admittedly, the coverage on all the sports, men's and women's, could be better. But it's impossible to be at five games simultaneously.

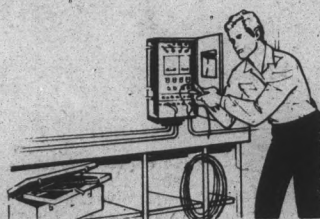
If you are interested in earning units while learning to write sports stories, drop on by room VAF 209 in the new Visual Arts Facility and give Jerry Loeb a visit...I'm lonely!

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Final exam schedule

Final examinations begin next Monday for evening classes and Wednesday for all others.

Students who have more than two examinations on one day may petition the dean of instruction for permission to take the additional exams at another time. Following is the full schedule:

Wed., Jan. 19

□Classes meeting 1-2 daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — final at 11:30 a.m.-2:30 p.m. (buses leave at 2:45 p.m.).

Thurs., Jan. 20.

□Classes meeting 10-11 or 10-12 a.m. TTh — final at 8-11 a.m.;

□12-1 daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — Final at 11:30-2:30;

□2-3 p.m. daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — Final at 3-6 p.m. (buses leave at 6:15 p.m.).

Fri., Jan. 21

□8-9, 8-10, 8-11 or 8-9:30 a.m. TTh — Final at 8-11 a.m.;

□11-12 noon daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — final at 11:30-2:30 p.m.; (buses leave at 2:45 p.m.).

Mon., Jan. 24

□9-10, 9-11 or 9-11:30 a.m. TTh — final at 8-11;

□12:30-2, 1-2, 1-2:30, 1-3, 1-4 or 1:30-3 p.m. TTh — final at 11:30-2:30 p.m.;

□12:30-2, 1-2, 1-2:30, 1-3, 1-4 or 1:30-3 TTh — Final at 11:30-2:30 p.m.

□3-4, 3-5, 3-6 p.m. daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — final at 3-6 (buses leave at 6:15 p.m.).

Tues., Jan. 25

□10-11, 10-noon daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — final at 8-11 a.m.;

□12-1, 12-2 or 12-1:30 p.m. TTh — final at 11:30-2:30 p.m. (buses leave at 2:45 p.m.).

Wed., Jan. 26

□9-10 a.m. daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — final at 8-11 a.m.;

□2:30-3:30 p.m. TTh — final at 11:30-2:30 p.m.;

□3:30-4:30 TTh — final at 3:30-4:30 p.m. (buses leave at 6:15 p.m.).

Thurs., Jan. 27

□8-9 a.m. daily, MWF, 4 days or any MW or F comb. — final at 8-11 a.m.;

□11-12, 11-12:30 p.m. TTh — final at 11:30-2:30 (buses leave at 2:45 p.m.).

Evening and Saturday classes

Mon., Jan. 17; Tues., Jan. 18; Wed., Jan. 19; Thurs., Jan. 20; Fri., Jan. 20; and Sat., Jan. 22. — all are at regular class times.

Swim Schedule

Date	Opponent(Location)	Time
Feb. 4	Napa(Hartnell)	3:00 p.m.
Feb. 12	Pentathlon(Hartnell)	10:00 a.m.
Feb. 19	Nor Cal Relays(Diablo Valley) all day	
Feb. 25	Contra Costa(Hartnell)	3:00 p.m.

Golf

Date	Opponent(Location)	Time
Feb. 3	San Jose(Hartnell)	1:00 p.m.
Feb. 7	West Valley(Hartnell)	1:00 p.m.
Feb. 17	Cuesta(Cuesta)	1:00 p.m.
Feb. 22	San Jose(Almaden)	12:30 p.m.
Feb. 24	Menlo(Canada)	1:00 p.m.

Women's Varsity Tennis

Date	Opponent(Location)	Time
Feb. 15	Merced(Hartnell)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 17	Cabrillo(Hartnell)	1:00 p.m.
Feb. 23	Menlo(Hartnell)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 25	Merced(Merced)	2:00 p.m.

Baseball

Date	Opponent(Location)	Time
Feb. 1	Merced(Hartnell)	2:30 p.m.
Feb. 4	West Hills(West Hills)	2:30 p.m.
Feb. 8	Cuesta(Hartnell)	2:30 p.m.
Feb. 11	Diablo Valley(2)(Hartnell)	noon
Feb. 14	Taft(2) (Taft)	11:00 p.m.
Feb. 18-19	Modesto Tour.(Modesto)	noon
Feb. 22	West Hills(Hartnell)	2:30 p.m.
Feb. 25	Skyline(Skline)	1:00 p.m.
Feb. 26	Cuesta(Cuesta)	12:00 p.m.

Men's Varsity Tennis

Date	Opponent (location)	Time
Feb. 8	San Jose City(Hartnell)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 15	Merced(Hartnell)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 18	San Jose City(San Jose)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 22	Cuesta(Hartnell)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 23	Evergreen(San Jose)	2:30 p.m.
Feb. 25	Merced(Merced)	2:00 p.m.
Feb. 28	Cuesta(San Luis Obispo)	2:00 p.m.

Basketball Schedule

Date	Opponent(Location)	Score/Time
Dec. 9	West Los Angeles	lost 59-72
Dec. 10	Gavilan	won 91-78
Dec. 11	Cuesta	lost 55-59
Dec. 16	Reedley	lost 72-86
Dec. 17	Columbia	won 89-74
Dec. 18	Merced	lost 69-77
Dec. 21	Hancock	lost 61-86
Dec. 22	West Hills	lost 61-62
Jan. 3	Cuesta	lost 60-64
Jan. 15	Ohlone(Fremont)	7:30 p.m.
Jan. 26	Menlo(Menlo)	7:30 p.m.
Jan. 29	Gavilan(Hartnell)	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 2	Skyline(San Bruno)	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 5	Cabrillo(Hartnell)	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 9	MPC(MPC)	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 12	Ohlone(Hartnell)	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 19	Menlo(Hartnell)	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 23	Gavilan(Gilroy)	7:30 p.m.
Mar. 2	Play-offs(TBA)	7:30 p.m.
Mar. 5	Play-offs(TBA)	7:30 p.m.

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— Ed Mercurio
[original in color]



— Roy Bell
[original in color]

Expectation

Almost time to pull down the
summer hardware
Rains have turned to a misty haze.
Skies a tired gray.

The warmth is coming back.

Like a glove on winter's fingers,
it releases everything,

gently,

leaving it for the sun.

— Gary Hascall

The Grayhound Sisters

By
Rose M. Botzon

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There was a nip in the early morning September air as the fat black team pulled the two sections of spike tooth harrow around the race track. Old Man Bole conditioned the track at the Fair Grounds every year, but this year was special. The Grayhound Sisters would run here this afternoon and Bole wanted the track perfect for the famous pair. One of the gray mares was called Gray Hound and the other was Sister. They were sisters, one a year older than the other. The mares were well known in three states, as they had won at all of the large county fairs. Mr. Radcliff, the owner of the grays, would not have bothered with such a small fair if the county men had not agreed to sweeten the pot. Some of the local ranchers were disgruntled at first, knowing their fastest saddle ponies were no match for the grays, but as the day of the big race neared, they were caught up in the excitement of running in a race with the Grayhound Sisters. And there was always third money. The grays could only win and place.

People were already lining the fence to see the morning workouts. Bole clucked to his team and turned to shoo away a group of small boys that had walked onto the track. Reluctantly, the boys left mumbling that they must be pretty delicate horses if they couldn't even run over a footprint. These same boys had been run out of the barn a half hour before by the barn man. The midway was not open, nor any of the other attractions, so the boys lined up along the fence with their parents. Two men came out of the barn with stop watches clutched in their hands and stood at the fence.

Some horses came onto the track, but the crowd was more interested in the stopwatches with their little push buttons than in the horses working out. Then, losing interest in the stopwatches, people craned their necks toward the barn hoping to catch sights of the grays.

A covered wagon pulled up to the side of the barn and the spectators' eyes were riveted to it. The wagon box was light, bright green with red wheels and shafts. A thin yellow stripe was painted on each spoke and along the shafts. It was pulled by one horse and another was tied behind. The people standing at the fence whispered, "Gypsies." A bowlegged brown, little man climbed down from the wagon. He was dressed in purple trousers embroidered in yellow. His yellow silk shirt had large puffed sleeves with tight cuffs at the wrists. Over his shirt he wore a dark brown leather vest, on his feet he wore peculiar boots with silver buckles at the sides. His short bowed legs caused him to walk with a rolling gait and the bystanders snickered as he went into the barn. A woman and teenage boy remained on the wagon; they were as colorfully dressed as the man and paid no attention to the people at the fence.

In the barn, the man paid the twenty-five dollars entrance fee and another five to stable his horse. Olson, the barn man, gave the little brown man a receipt and a stall number. The other men in the barn stared at the stranger from over the backs of their horses or from behind a stall gate. When the man left the barn the other men inside crept to the door to get a look at his horse.



The Gypsy man called his boy off the wagon with a quick motion of his hand and the two of them went to the rear where a sad, pitifully skinny sorrel horse was tied. They had no bridle so they put a snaffle bit in the old horse's mouth and tied it to the rings in the side of the halter. A piece of cotton clothesline rope was looped around the sorrel's neck for reins. The boy and his father led the horse toward the track. With his nose barely six inches off the ground, the horse plodded along behind them. At the gate, the boy pulled a red bandana from his pocket and tied it around his head; his shiny, black hair tumbled in soft curls over his shoulders. He placed his hands on the sharp withers and bent his right knee. The father caught the boy by the ankle, boosting him onto the horse.

All of the poor sorrel's mane had been cut except a thick hank just in front of the withers that the boy used as a hand hold. Once on the track, the lad leaned over the thin U-neck; with his face pressed to the horse's head, he spoke softly in a strange foreign language, urging the animal into a gallop with his heels. The skinny old horse's legs seemed to work independently of each other. Sometimes the front legs reached high in the air as though the horse was going to rear, then they plopped back on the ground and the rump would jump up and the hind legs looked like they were climbing stairs. The people at the fence laughed. Twice the horse stopped galloping and broke into a disjointed trot. The men slapped their thighs and howled, women giggled and the children rolled on the ground, laughing with glee. The boy took only one turn on the half mile track before he and his father led the horse into the barn. Still

laughing, the people talked about the horse. One man said the horse must be a hundred years old by the hollows above its eyes. Another suggested that the horse must be part jack rabbit to have that jumpy gait.

The laughing stopped abruptly when the two beautiful grays appeared at the open end of the barn. Their bluegray dapples stood out on the light gray bodies. Pert little ears turned this way and that way as they were being saddled. With necks bowed, chins tucked into their chests, the two mares pranced onto the track with their silk clad jockeys. The people watching from the fence sucked in their breaths quickly as the two grays ran past them; their front legs reaching out and grabbing a piece of the track, the hind legs pushing it far behind. All of the motion was controlled, perfect to see. When the grays had finished their workout, the people left the fence. They wandered home to tell their neighbors about the beautiful grays and, Oh! yes, the crazy Gypsies and their skinny horse.

A short distance from the track, under a clump of trees, the Gypsies tied their wagon and cooked their noon meal over an open fire. The men in the barn kept going over to the sorrel's stall, looking at him. After he had eaten his small portion of rolled oats the poor old horse had laid down. He rested with his lower lip slack, his eyes closed. When the little, brown man had finished his meal, he went back to the barn. He asked, in broken English, if any of the men were interested in making a wager on the race. They laughed, calling his horse a hay-burner, a nag, and a bone rack. When he offered to back up his bets with a roll of

cash which he drew from his pocket, they all agreed to bet and called the barn man to write down the bets and hold the money. The Gypsies then rested in the wagon, while the men in the barn boasted about the things they would do with their winnings. The sorrel horse slept while the grays paced in their stalls.

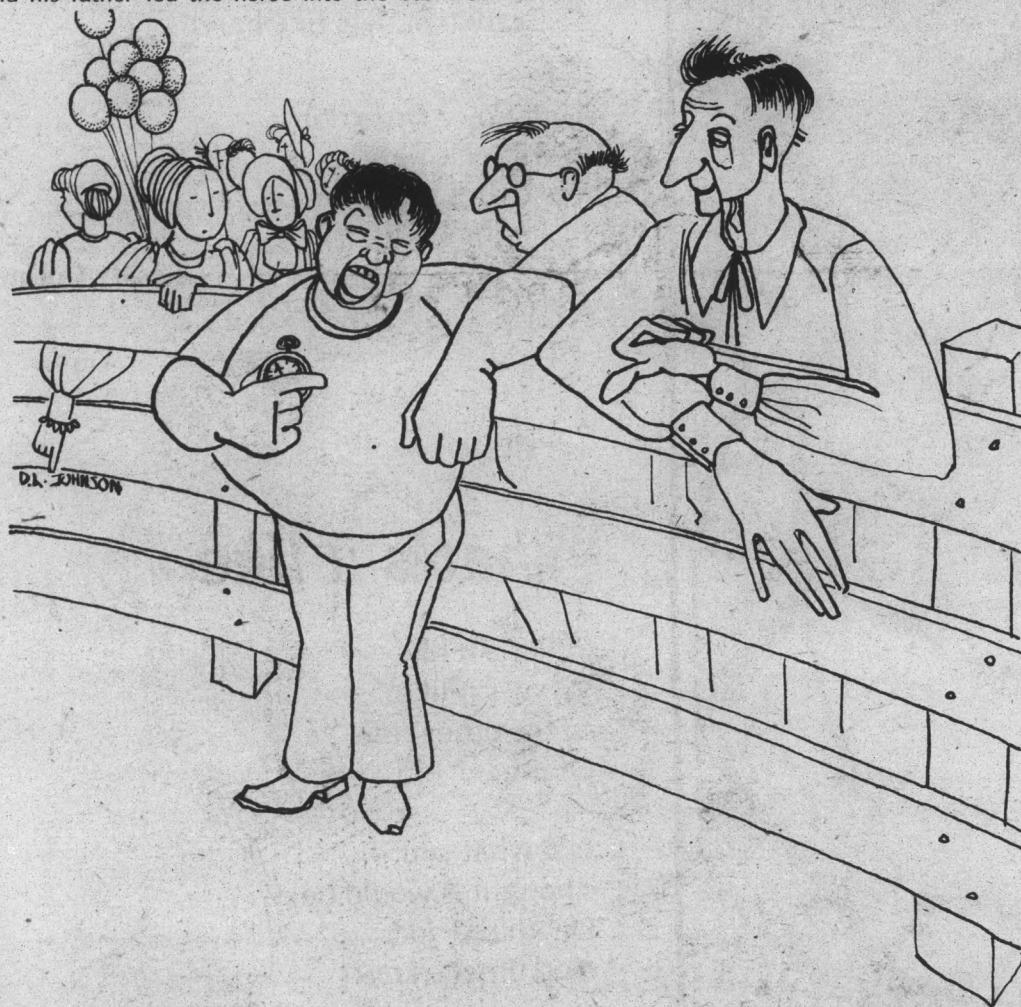
An hour before race time Old Man Bole harrowed the track again, people began filing into the grandstand, the barn was alive with race preparations; horses were being saddled, the blacksmith was tacking away at some last minute shoeing. The smell of popcorn flavored the early afternoon air. Children, sticky with cotton candy and soft sweet taffy, ran in laughing groups about the fairground. A festive exuberance took hold of the crowds as they heard the brassy music of the Legionaires' band. The county men had been right in assuming the grays would draw a record crowd; shortly before race time the grandstand was packed, the overflow stood three and four deep along the fence. The Gypsy woman walked passed the grandstand and stood near the fence at the start of the home stretch. Some of the horses were on the track, parading around, groomed until they shone; the brass and silver on their bridles sparkling in the bright sunlight. When the grays appeared, the excited crowd cheered them onto the track.

The Gypsies got their horse up, picked the straw out of his tail and rubbed his bony legs. He was the last horse out of barn. People in the stands stood up and pointed when he came out, for he was gnashing his teeth, rearing, and lunging. His eyes were bright and clear and ringed with white. Once he lifted the little man clear off his feet, shaking him like a rag doll, but the man held on to the halter while the boy clung to the tuft of mane.

When the starter called for the horses to come to the wire, the little man tried unsuccessfully to quiet the sorrel. After three attempts to bring the sorrel to the wire, the starter threatened to disqualify him if he didn't settle down. The Gypsy said he would start his horse tail to the wire. Impatiently, the starter looked at the other riders to see if they agreed. They all nodded, so the man backed his horse into the center of the pack and held his halter with both hands. Seeing the horses were even behind the wire, the starter fired his gun. The wire shot up. The horses bolted down the track.

The sorrel sat back on his haunches and pivoted on his hind feet. His hind quarters drew up and pushed him off in a powerful thrust. He ran, closing ground on the pack in long, forceful strides. Running ahead of the others the grays started into the first turn, but in the rear the sorrel was gaining. Out of the turn and into the back stretch came the grays with the local saddle ponies in hot pursuit. Passing two horses in the turn, the sorrel, with head out straight and belly close to the ground, pounded down the back stretch passing the saddle ponies, going into the last turn just behind the grays. Silk clad jockeys began whipping their mounts. As the grays pulled ahead a little, the crowd roared! Clutching the tuft of mane with both hands, the boy on the sorrel laid close to his mount. The grays were ahead coming out of the last turn. First Gray Hound, second Sister, and then the sorrel. Standing on the fence, the Gypsy woman waved her yellow bandana as the horses reached her. The sorrel shot ahead, passing the grays as if he had been given an electric shock. He tore down the home stretch and crossed the finish line four lengths ahead of the sisters. The grandstand was absolutely quiet as the bowlegged, little Gypsy was given the winning purse. The woman and the boy packed up the wagon and tied the sorrel to the back while the man collected his winnings from Olson, the barn man.

For years after then men speculated about the sorrel horse and his owners. Some said the horse had lead weights on his feet in the morning workout and the Gypsies had taken them off before the race. Others said the mother cast a secret spell on the horse when she waved at him from the fence. No one in town can remember any of the races the Grayhound Sisters won, but old men tell their Grandchildren about the day they lost.





— Dick Andre

Who is Sylvia? What is she?

Sivvy, you wrote
words of note
and words of loss
and words of pain,
but never, never, never plain.

Image obscured,
vision enveiled,
you forced us all
to seek your prize
with salty, salty, salty eyes.

Meanings wrapped in shrouded layers,
Feelings trapped by icy glares,
Shattered flowers and mirrored seas,
Classic towers and cooking grease,
Pellucid world, composition man,
Bottled baby's tiny hand —

Your voice froze flat
in winter's light.
Did dying really
make things right?

— Judy Collins

What's it like

What's it like
What's it like
In the other side
Of life?

Is it what you
Thought is would be —
Death the door
And life the key?

Then what is life
But what we see
And mistakenly call
Reality?

Did you find
What you longed for
Beyond death's
Dark and silent door?

— Teresa Van Dyke

sylvia

Sylvia Plath, a poet and novelist who's first poem was published when she was eight, was born in Boston in 1932.

Much of her work dealt with death and dying. "Dying is an art," she wrote in one of her poems. "I do it exceptionally well."

Her finest work, written under the pseudonym of Victoria Lucas, is said to be *The Bell Jar*. It is an autobiographical novel that deals with Plath's breakdown and attempted suicide that

occurred shortly after she had been guest editor of *Mademoiselle* magazine in 1953.

She wrote such well-known poems as "Lady Lazarus," which deals with experiences similar to those of *The Bell Jar*, and "Daddy," where she confronts her ambivalent feelings toward her father who died when she was very young.

At the age of 30, after several attempts, she took her own life in her London home while her two children were in the next room.

Don't be a trouble maker

Sylvia Plath,
Your images of death frighten
Everyone

Why don't you write
Anything else?
Instead of suicide, blood, pain and black.

Life is full of
Trouble, trouble and trouble
No more, no more.

— Thuan Hoang

Long, long rest

I look at you and say,
"Oh my" —
What a woman can do
To want to die.

Slicing off a wrist
Or two
Suffocating in a jar of blue.

While always knowing, Sylvia Plath,
You're the best,
And from this world
Taking a long, long rest.

— Debbie Zamora

"Panzer-man, panzer-man O You—"
from Sylvia Plath's "Daddy"

Sylvia Plath

Panzer—, Panzer—
You
Punch and cut,
Your pain, your song,
Stinging the air black,
O Plath,
Your poems, panzer-poems, shooting
To kill
Lies, lies, lies.

Phyllis Brown Burke

Drifter

The Drifter
is a free soul.
Following the direction of
the wind.

Just as a fallen leaf has
no control over the
direction the wind will
take it.

The Drifter,
has no control over,
where God will lead
him.

The Drifter,
sees the world during
the day.
And makes visionary
conclusions while asleep.

The Drifter,
does not see the world in
the way he wishes it could
be.

He views the world as it
really is.

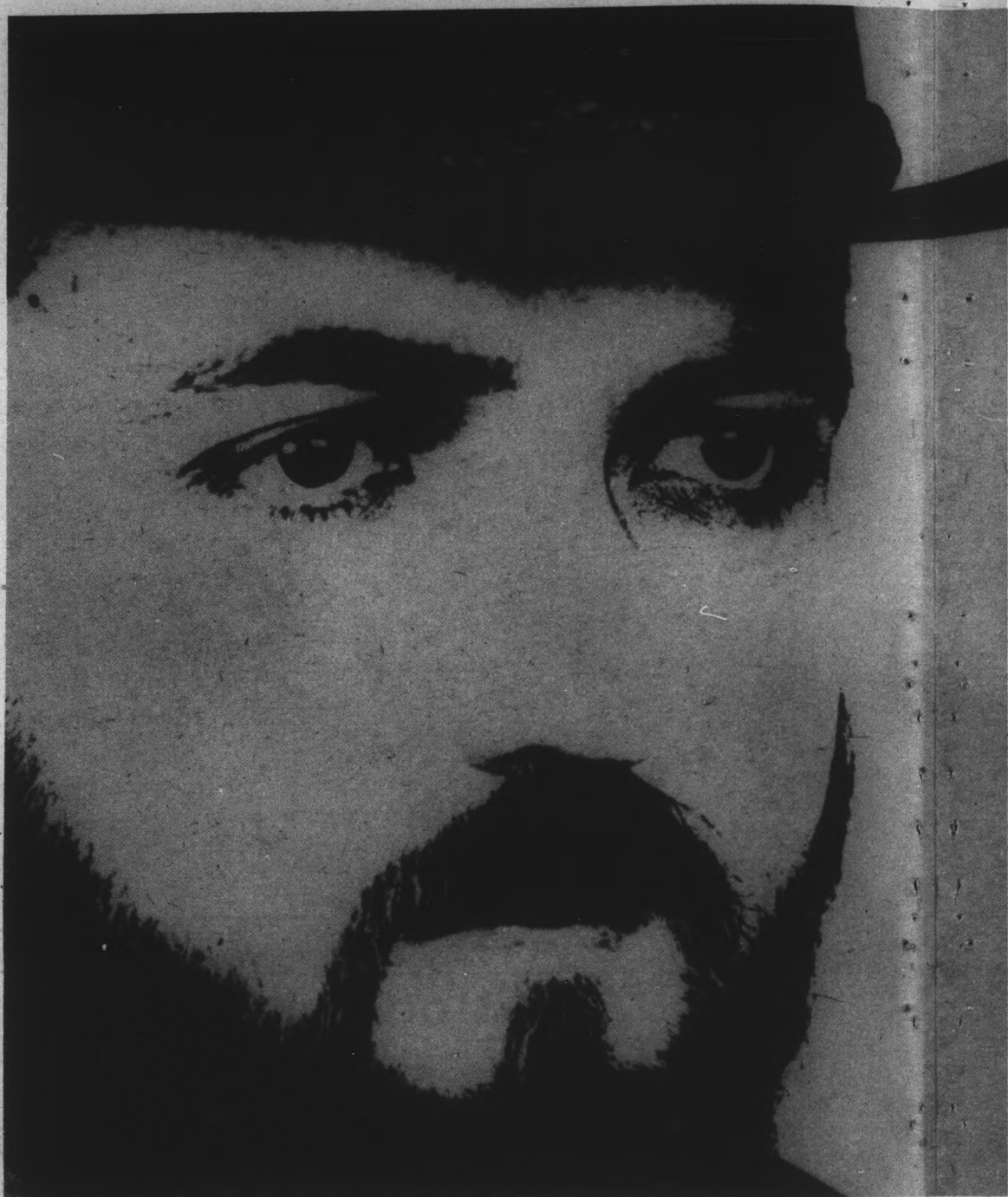
The Drifter,
feels first hand.
The reality of hunger and
hardship.
He makes it part of his life.

The Drifter,
will live a day,
for a day.
And a life,
for a life.

Just as a fallen leaf has
no control over where God
will take it.

The Drifter,
has no control over,
where the wind will lead
him.

—Michael Beels



—Kerry Cox

Remembrance

Nothing can touch
the days that woke with our eyes
or
the nights that held me to you.
Give me a lifetime to recall...
What will you do with your smiles
when the sun goes down?
I want them all.

—Lynn Huff

Night Departure

For David

I met a butterfly one day
Sitting in an evergreen tree.
I helped it dry and fly away.

Away it flew into the wind;
I saw Joy flutter through it
And then it was gone — forever.

I kept its hollow gray cocoon
To remember the splendour
And Joy in flight at finding freedom.

Go then, butterfly, on new wings.
Find the warmth of wind and sky.
Freedom is yours now, and forever.

My love follows you, brother mine.
Yes, I'll miss you, here behind.
Don't look back. I'll follow, someday.

— Evaonne Miller

Thoughts

Rocky Mountain winters,
and Colorado springtime,
John's music
fill the air
in my secret hideaway.
I read Lyn's story today
and cried,
When Gordon sang,
"Beautiful."
Per's letters
brought joy to my heart
and when Jim went away
I felt a sadness
deep within me.
Oh! Jonathan!
fly as high as you can!
Be as free as a stallion
running in the wind.

— Terre



—C. Wayne Johnson



Mariner

Drifting on your sea of madness
Holding onto your raft of sadness,

No direction that I can tell
you are comforting with your
lazy swells

The wind does not blow,
The horizon does not show,

A sun

And I do not know where you
will take me.

— Gary Hascall

— Kerry Cox

[original in color]

from Unfinished Poem

Mason and Taylor Streets cable car —
Come take me,
Be my lover this evening,
For I am dateless
And am feeling indescribably delicious!
You must be undeniably mine.

Mason and Taylor Streets cable car —
Shall we slip up the hill and
Slam down the other side?
It has been a fortnight since
I've felt this glorious sea air
Filter through this hair of mine!
(and much longer than that since
I've felt so alive.)

I drop a coin from my pocket —
Oops! It becomes the Saint Francis!
I watch a star slide earth-wise —
The Jack Tarr lights appear.
A brakeman shines his bright black smile, shouts —
'Ever'body please get off da' car'
Enter Chirardelli Square.

I am lord and master of my creation.
And I give it to you,
For I am also Santa Caus!

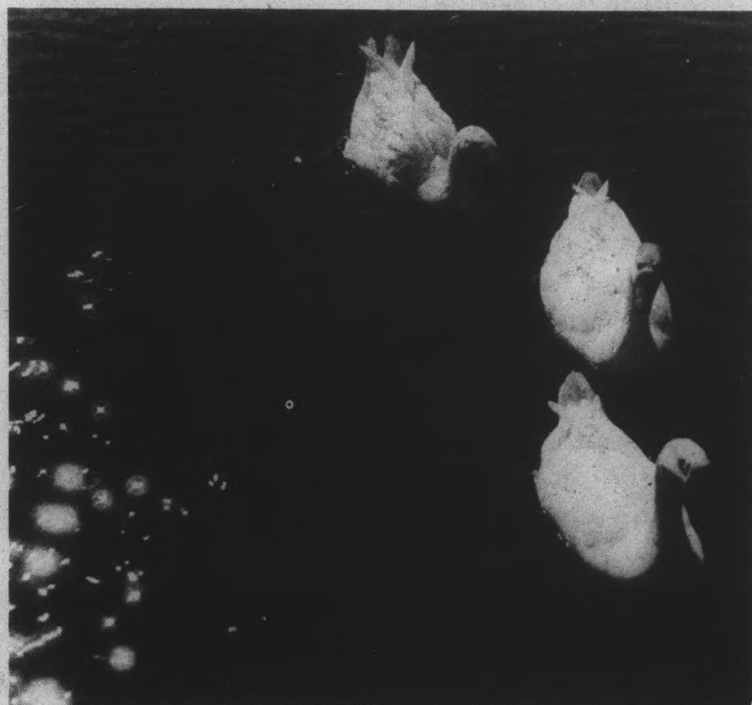
Mason and Taylor Streets cable car —
Come take me,
Be my lover this evening.

— Chris Wood

Life

Life, what is it but a dream;
Interlude between forevers;
Filament, so thin a seam,
Every moment close to waking?

— Evaonne Miller



— Roy Bell

She I have loved

She looks like a gossamer dream,
Warm hands and skin of cream—
Softly singing a gentle song,
She I have loved all along.
China-blue eyes that sparkle and shine,
With long blonde hair, so flaxen and fine.
She gets me smiling when I'm feeling down,

For with her, it's a sin to frown.
She's silent but firm; that I admire
She stands out like coals in a fire.
Yes, she I have loved, but as for today,
I'll live in a dream, of yesterday.

—Jerry Loeb

Pyramid of Khufu

The master craftsmen toiled in ancient days
To re-create, in stone, the sunlight's rays,
To form a soul-ramp bridging earth and sky
A tetrahedron built to deify.

Through history, men contemplate its grace
That twice two thousand years failed to erase.

A silent testimony, they can see,
Of mankind's search for immortality.

—Carolyn J. Camacho



—Patty Blunt

Thoughts

Lonely evenings
Spent in dreams
Thoughts in silence
Planning schemes.

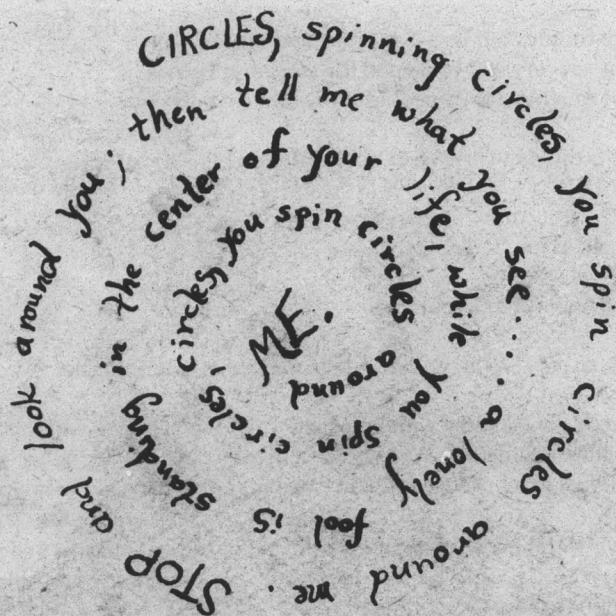
Building rainbows
For pots of gold
Finding love
To have and hold.

Thoughts of now
With truths revised
Happiness
Instead of lies.

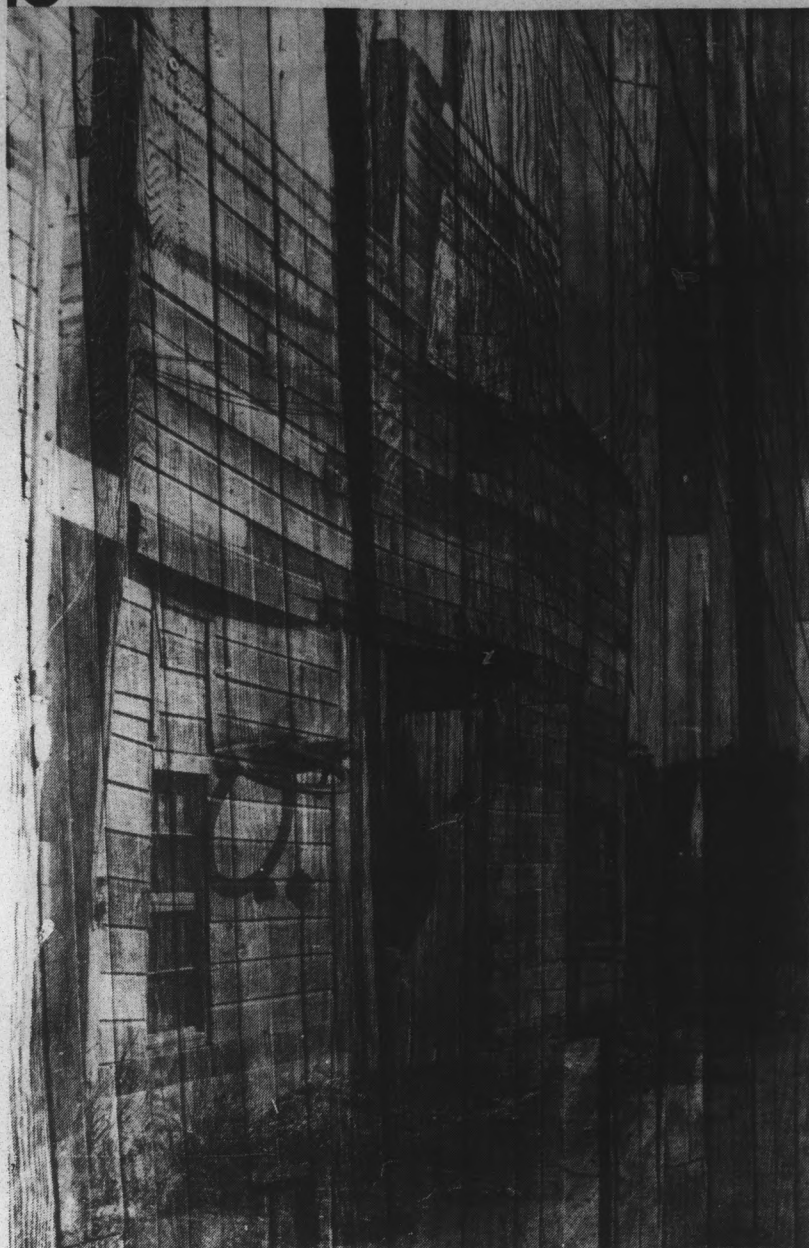
Planting seeds
To make new friends
Reaping them
Before the winds

Blow them away.

—Terry Murphy



—Lynn Huff



—C. Wayne Johnson

Mother will be waiting

You were spending the night
I lured you in
Wrapped you in my bedsheets
You turned hard core
I straddled you like a book
Licking the tips of my fingers
To turn your hidden pages
Stuck together by a previous encounter
I rode your waves and guided the course
You came like a muzzled dog
Begging to bark, but smothered
You fell asleep in exhaustion
Then you got up to leave
In the middle of the night
Quiet, so as not to awaken me
But I was on guard duty
And startled you with my voice
You had to go home
It was getting very late
Mother would be waiting
I lay back contemplating
Long after you had left
Wondering if you were reading her your poems
She nodding for understanding
Just like I had done
So many times before
Wondering if she was fucking you
Like a book.

—Debi Armour

"America, listen to me"

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I am the Red Man...the forgotten American.
When you came, I welcomed you.
I showed you how to survive in a savage land.
Now you lock me up on a reservation— forcing me to give up my culture.

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I am the Chicano...a product of the Spanish conquistador and our red brother.
Part of me has always been here and the other part came and explored this land before you did.
Yet, when you came, you took and destroyed all that I built and said that I was a foreigner.
You tell me to go back where I came from — but I am already there.

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I am the black brother.
I was brought here as a slave and I explored this land as a conquistador, too.
In 1776, I helped fight a war for something called independence.
After 400 years here, I am still not free.

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I am the Chinese who came to this country to build the railroad.
I am the Filipino who works in your fields.
I am the Japanese who brought many agricultural methods to this country.
I am the Asian-American...the Oriental brother.

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I am the dark-skinned American.
From many lands I came— many times before you did.
You treat me as a foreigner...yet you came from other lands, too.
And now, you want me to give up all that I am.

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I am a patriot for my country—a country that disowns me.
I have fought in every war to defend the stars and stripes.
Many times I fought against people of my own color or nationality...
because I felt you were right.
I died here in this land trying to obtain my rights—those rights which you have denied me.

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.

I gave my sweat, my blood, and my life to make this country great.

But still, you do not treat me with equality.
You discriminate against me.
You put me down just because my skin is darker or because my language and culture are different.
Does it matter whether the color of my skin is red, brown, black or yellow?

America, listen to me.
I am your native son.
I, too, helped to build this country.
You seem to forget that I, too, am an American.

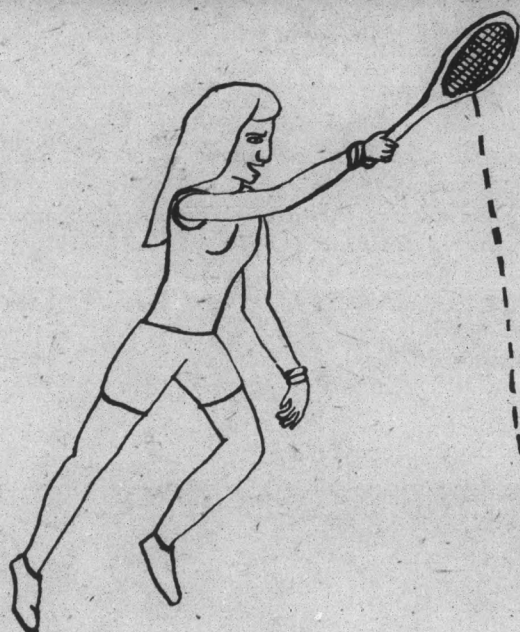
—Michael Romero

Wisps

The weaver in the clouds
Who combs their fabric
Twists it with strong fingers
And weaves a cloak
From rain, mist, and sunlight
To clothe the dusk
With many — colored cloth
Whipped down the sky
By the wind.

—Evaonne Miller

—Dick Andre
[original in color]



someday, oneday
what should i say?
about swimmin' and women winnin'
a chlorine dream

someday, oneday a lady a woman
will "bust" open
the U.S. Open

remember: Keep your "ego" down
and your "head" open

drive for show, putt for dough

i'll bet "green" green
Babe Didrickson Zaharias;
could run faster than
Sam Snead....ha ha ho ho

someday, oneday my friend

someday, oneday my friend
a Woman will win Wimbeldon
Men's division, that's my vision

do you care to share my dream?

flash on the past of Arthur Ashe
and the "beaten fact"
that Blacks got rhythm
without finesse

Brother, sex is just another "ranked" color

finesse, finesse, feminine finesse
and then there's Zen tennis



Score: 2 haa's to 2 hoo's
More: 1 overtime rhythm
ovary and testicle tests
have nothing to do with
Surfin' at its best

a "hot" lady can swim the English Channel
she's got the win wind
to handle a lob job

on Jimmy

—Michael Shipp

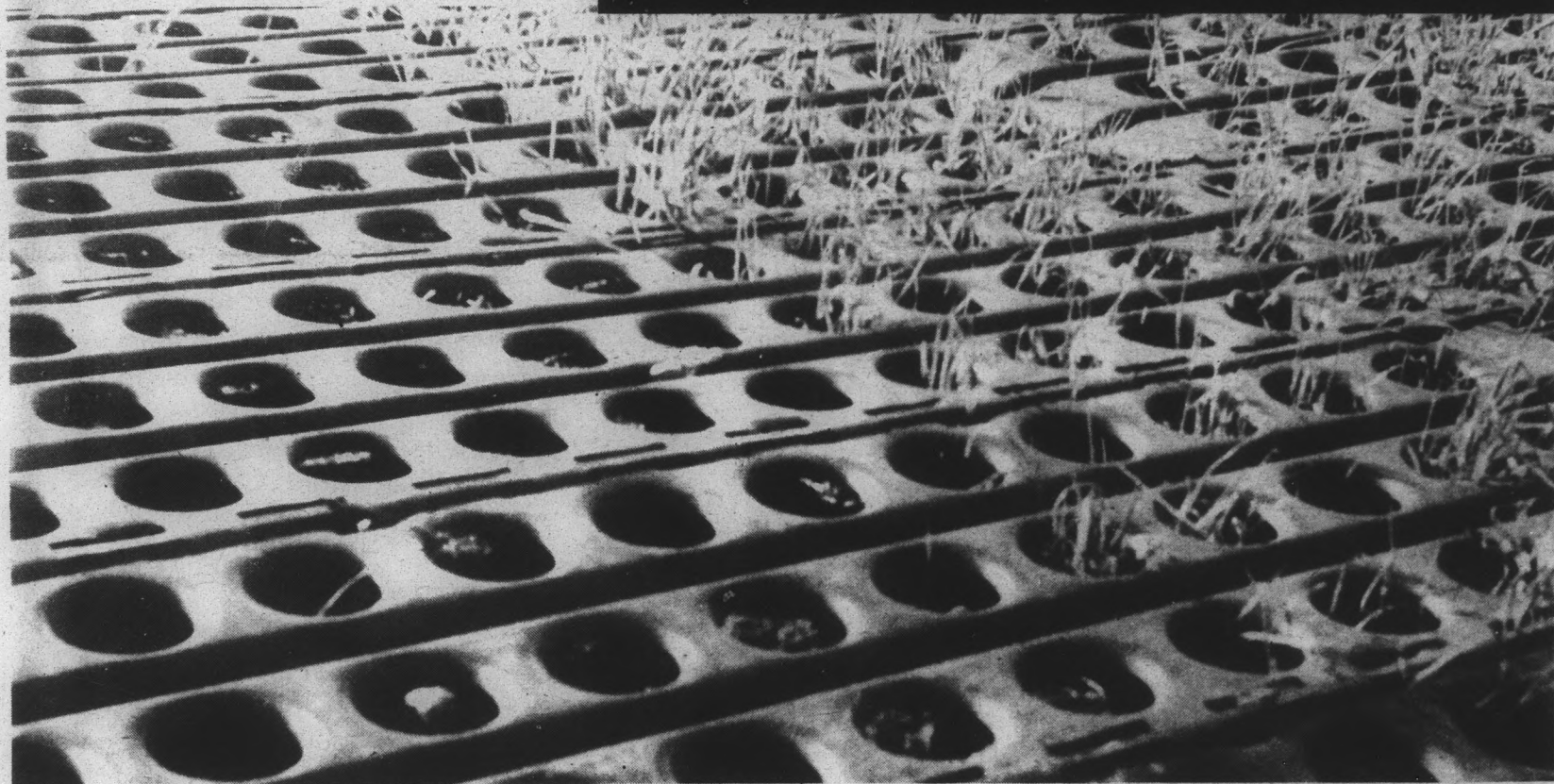
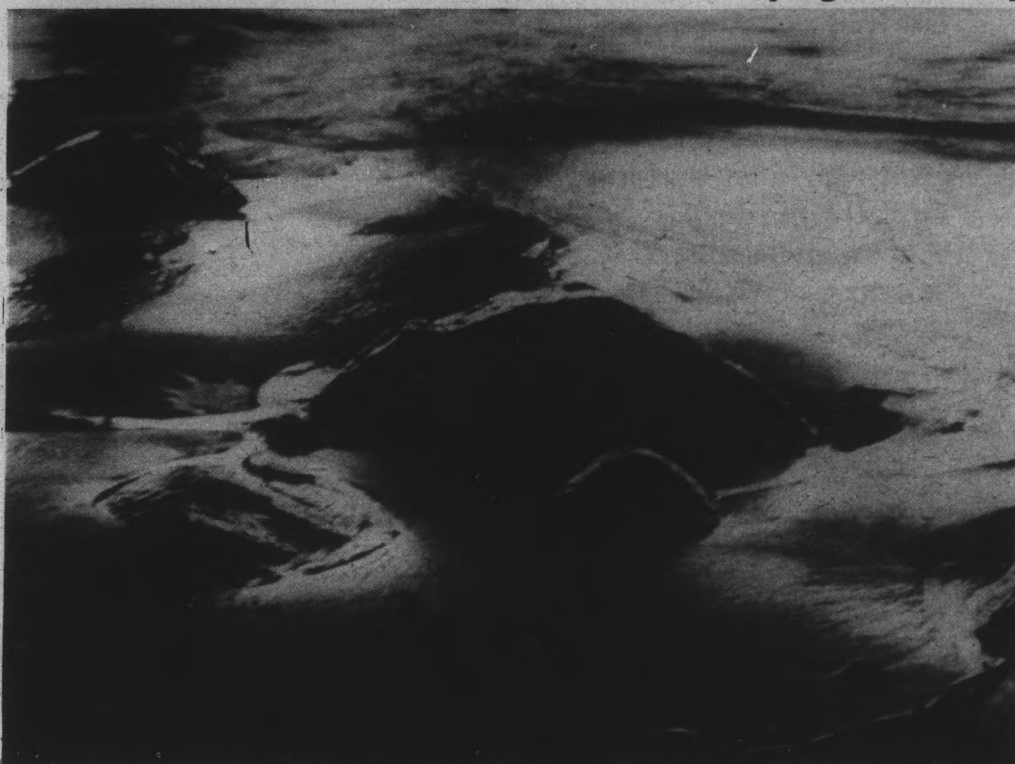
Memoria de un amor

Una tarde ardiente y luminosa nos encontramos,
 en la huerta verde perfumada de naranjales,
 nos besamos.
 Sin temor a la vida real, nos acercamos.
 Sin esperanza de vernos jamás, nos alejamos.
 Yo por mi camino inseguro,
 tú hacia la alta cumbre.
 Tú con la esperanza del futuro,
 yo perdida en esta incertidumbre.
 Un amor burlón.
 Un amor sin razón.
 Un amor que encadena,
 que encadena y se mete en lo más profundo de mi corazón.
 Aún llevo el aroma del naranjal.
 Aún escucho tu voz con acento septentrional.
 Soy prisionera de tu corazón errante,
 no encuentro manera de olvidarte.
 Te busco en la noche y no estas,
 y comprendo que no te vere jamás.
 Nuestra barrera, las montañas andinas.
 Tú en Chiclayo, yo en Chachapoyas.
 El destino nos unió.
 El destino nos separó.
 *Puru purucha'', escucha mi llanto andino,
 porque llevas mi corazón y con el,
 mi destino.

—Maria Luz Cabanillas

*Palabra de la lengua 'Quechua' que significa 'querida'.

—Gary Hascall
 [original in color]



—Roy Bell

lit/art

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Memory of a love

A fervid and luminous afternoon we met,
 within a green grove perfumed with orange trees,
 we kissed one another.
 Without fear of reality, we approached one another.
 Without hope of seeing each other again, we separated.
 I, through my unsure path.
 You, towards the high summit.
 You, with the hope of the future.
 I, lost in this uncertainty.
 A sarcastic love.
 A reasonless love.
 A binding love,
 that binds and penetrates the deepest part of my heart.
 I still carry the aroma of the orange grove.

I still hear your voice with a northern tone.
 I am a prisoner of your errant heart,
 I cannot find the way to forget you.
 I look for you in the night and you are not there,
 and I understand that I shall never see you again.
 Our barrier, the Andean mountains.
 You, in Chiclayo, I, in Chachapoyas.
 Destiny united us.
 Destiny separated us.
 *''puru purucha'', listen to my Andean cry
 because you carry my heart and with it,
 my destiny.

—Maria Luz Cabanillas

*Guechua word for beloved.